THE OMAHA BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the City.
H. W. TILTON.....MANAGER.
TELEPHONES:
BUSINESS OFFICE No. 43.
NIGHT EDITOR, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Thatcher coal, 114 Main street.

The ladies of the Trinity Methodist church will give a Yankee supper in the vacant storeroom of the Merriam block next Friday evening.

The Etter-O'Neill case kept the superior court busy all day yesterday. It is being tried by a jury, and the attorneys are working it for all there is in it.

The United States district court will convene tomorrow morning, but no business will be transacted until Tuesday, as judges Love and Shiras will not arrive until this evening.

Maggie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Mertenson, died Friday night of croup. She was aged six years. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock from the family residence on Fifth avenue.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Charles James and Annie Umble, both of this city; P. F. Green and Mary Kenney, both of Neola, and Louis T. Bair of Hutchinson, Kan., and Melissa Crest of Kosciusco county, Indiana.

The gymnastic department of the Young Men's Christian association will give an exhibition at the opera house April 11. Besides the other features of the programme musical numbers will be given by Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Sherman. Frank and Perry Badeilet, the orpheus quartet, are the orchestra.

No business was transacted in the district court yesterday, and an adjournment was taken until Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. It is near the end of the term, and there are but very few more cases to be tried. This week will be principally devoted to clearing up the docket and disposing of cases now under advisement.

The Temperance Reform club will have a meeting at the Presbyterian church at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon to arrange for the coming of Francis Murphy this week. Addresses will be delivered by the pastors of the various churches and good music will be furnished. All of the churches and church choirs are invited to be present.

Francis Murphy, the eminent apostle of temperance, who held meetings in this city a few weeks ago, will return here this week and will hold meetings at the Masonic temple on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evening. None of those who have attended these meetings will miss the opportunity offered to hear Mr. Murphy again.

The new police force will consist of the following men: Wade Cary, chief; A. S. Clough, captain; John Safely, sergeant; Dell McDonald, driver of patrol wagon; officers, Beswick, Kemp, Fowler, Johnson, Poulson, Doyle, Martin, Cusick, Despain, Sandel, Noves, Bolin, Haskins and McDonald. These men will be appointed next Tuesday.

Some parties from Omaha were indulging in fast driving on Lower Broadway yesterday morning. Several of them began racing, when one of the horses became unmanageable and collided with wagon load of brick, killing the horse and injuring the vehicle. The occupants were thrown from the buggy but escaped uninjured. Their names could not be learned, nor could the name of the owner of the horse be found, but it belonged to an Omaha liveryman.

C. B. steamdye works, 1013 Broadway

For sale, on account of sickness, J. Dickey's general merchandise stock, located on Broadway, Council Bluffs, will be sold at a discount for cash or trade for good unincumbered city or Omaha property. Address Duquette & Co., Council Bluffs.

Desirable dwellings for rent at reduced prices by E. H. Sheafe & Co., rental agents, Broadway and Main st., up stairs.

Absolutely Burglar Proof.

The finest safe and money chest ever seen in the city has just been placed in the vault of the Kimball-Champ Investment company. It is absolutely burglar proof, and is so much of an improvement over the ordinary safe that it is a novelty, and therefore an object of unusual interest. It is a very handsome affair and weighs 5,600 pounds. It is 58 inches high, 26 inches wide and has two compartments. The upper compartment is guarded by a heavy five figure combination lock and is stronger than the ordinary safe. The great feature of this safe, however, is the door of the lower compartment, or money chest, which is circular in shape and screws into the safe as a bolt goes into a burr, and is then fastened by a double time lock, controlled by a Howard movement of the finest mechanism. Both safe and doors are constructed of eight thicknesses of one-half inch steel in alternate layers of Brooklyn chrome and Bessemer steel. The lock is a double one of the Mosler automatic pattern. The locking device connected with this time lock is a heavy lug or key automatically thrown into the jamb or released by the time lock and effectually guarded against any surface explosion by means of a dormant lock. The door is furnished with a geared pressure device for opening and closing, and the simple turning of a crank screws the door into place. The clock work is all on the inside of the door, and is in no way connected with the outside of the door, from which it is separated by several thicknesses of solid steel. In fact, there is no way of opening the safe if the clock runs down while the door is closed, in which case it would require experts several days to open it. An outside combination furnishes the day lock. If the outer layers were blown entirely away, there would be nothing left on which to operate.

The safe is so much of a novelty and works so nicely that it excited the admiration of several of the business men of the city who were yesterday invited to examine it. The clock, which is double, works either individually or in combination, so that if one gets out of order, the other will do the work. It needs winding but once in ten days. The lock in all respects is simply wonderful, and all that it needs to make it proof against burglars for time and eternity is to attach a little perpetual motion to keep the clock wound. It is well worthy of careful inspection.

"Golden Rod."

In this age of book making a new publication must needs have special merit to command attention. This is especially true in regard to volumes of poetry, but the one of the above title, by Rev. G. W. Crofts of this city, is standing this severe test with wonderful success. The little volume contains the brightest, sweetest songs of the "poet preacher," and cold-hearted critics and warm-hearted admirers alike give it enthusiastic praise. No one can establish companionship with this little volume without being made happier and better by its sentiments so pleasingly expressed. The price of the volume is $2.00. It can be obtained by addressing the author, Rev. G. W. Crofts, Council Bluffs, or at Brackett & Cavin's, or J. D. Crockwell's book stores, in this city.

Corsets for the
Thousands at
The Boston store,
Council Bluffs.

Personal Paragraphs.

W. C. Howell of Keokuk, assistant United States prosecuting attorney for the southern district of Iowa, arrived in the city yesterday morning to prepare for the business of the term of federal court that convenes tomorrow.

Bert Evans and Will and Oscar Keeline are home from the Platte where they put in several days goose shooting. They brought home about forty of the feathered bipeds, and their friends were generously remembered. They will make another trip in a few days.

The most
Complete
Line of
Curtains and
Curtain poles
At the Boston
Store, Council Bluffs.

Drs. Woodbury have removed their dental office to 101 Pearl street, up stairs.

Gillette & Freeman, decorators, 28 Pearl

EISEMAN'S PRICES.

They Will Tell a Great Story to Domestic Economists This Week.

And the New Spring Goods Will Capture Both Cities.

These are hard times, when people who have much or little money to spend must get the full value of every dollar. It is a significant hint when we hear Omaha ladies who are shopping in Council Bluffs every day, say they are amply repaid for the trip.

Keep this in mind, and let us tell you that on tomorrow, Monday, and during all the week, we offer 50 dozen ladies' kid gloves, left over from our last Monday's sale, in tans, grays and blacks, mousquetaires, 4, 5 and 6 button lengths, sizes 6¼, 6½, 6¾ and 7, mostly of the smaller sizes, at 29c a pair, and those sold last Monday at 69c will be reduced to 48c at same time and hours. There are many $1.50, $2.00 and $2.75 gloves in both of these two lots, and ladies that are not on hand will miss these bargains.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Special bargains in the following departments:

Hosiery—150 dozen fast black misses' and children's hose, full regular made, sizes 5, 5½, 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 8½ and 9, regular 50c hose, at 25c a pair for all sizes. Also one case of 100 dozen fast black ladies' hose in all sizes, made by the best manufacturer in Saxony to retail at 50c a pair; our price this week 25c. Quantity limited to six pairs to each customer for the above two special hosiery bargains.

DOMESTIC BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK.

Good prints 3c a yard.
Best indigo prints 6c a yard.
Best shirting percales 5c a yard.
Good dress ginghams 5c a yard.
Good American sateens 5c and 8c a yard.
Best English sateens 10c, 12½c and 15c a yard.
Best French sateens 20c, 25c and 30c a yard.
Good white nainsooks 5c a yard.
Good India linen 5c, 8c and 10c a yard.
Lonsdale finish, yard wide muslin, 6½c a yard.
Fruit of the Loom bleached muslin 8½c a yard.
Good yard wide brown sheeting, 5c, 6c and 7c a yard.
Wide sheeting, bleached and brown, at wholesale cost.

Plenty of other special bargains for this week in every department. Come and see them.

Mail orders receive careful and prompt attention. Samples forwarded on application.

HENRY EISEMAN & CO.,
Council Bluffs, Ia.

Points of Piety.

People's church or Overton's Mission—Corner of Fourth avenue and Seventeenth streets. Services at 2 o'clock this afternoon, led by Judge Hubbard. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

First Presbyterian—Corner of Willow avenue and Seventh streets. Rev. Stephen Phelps, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Strangers and others cordially invited.

Berean Baptist church—Services morning and evening. Subjects—"The Model Young Man" and "Christ's Sympathy for Us." Sunday school meets at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Old people are especially invited.

Fifth Avenue M. E. church—Corner of Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Class meeting at 6:30 p. m. Sunday prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Everyone cordially invited. Bring Epworth hymnals. Rev. A. L. Pierson will preach Sunday evening.

Epworth M. E. church—Corner of Avenue B and Twenty-fifth street. Preaching services at 3:30 and 7:30. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Sunday prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

Broadway M. E. church—Preaching in the morning at 10:30 by Rev. Mr. Luring. In the evening at 7:30 by Rev. Mr. Helmick of Neola. Sunday school at noon as usual.

Congregational—Services morning and evening. Preaching by the pastor. Morning subject: "The Two Realms." Evening: "A Glorious Death." Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:15.

Pilgrim Sunday school at 3 p. m. corner of Ninth and Avenue A.

St. Paul's Church—Divine service at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:15. Holy communion at 8 a. m. Sermon topics, morning: "The Rest that Remaineth." Evening, the bishop of Iowa will preach and administer the rite of confirmation. Young men and strangers always cordially welcomed to these services. T. J. Mackay, rector.

Trinity Methodist church—South Main street, opposite Eighth avenue. Rev. S. Alexander, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; young people's meeting, 7 p. m.; class meeting, 9:45 a. m.; prayer meeting Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—Gospel services at 4 p. m. in the association rooms in Merriam block. Rev. F. L. Patterson, the new evangelist, will have charge. Both ladies and gentlemen cordially invited to attend. Strangers always welcome.

First Baptist church—Near postoffice. D. H. Cooley, pastor. Rev. F. L. Patterson, the evangelist, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening: "The Unpardonable Sin." This service will close Mr. Patterson's labors here as he goes to Denison Monday. Rev. F. M. Parsons of Glenwood will preach during the week. Sunday school at 12 m.; Christian endeavor, 6:30 p. m. All cordially welcomed.

A Business Change.

A. J. Mandel, the well known furniture man, has again associated himself with A. Klein, who was his partner once before about ten years ago. The firm will be as in the olden time, Mandel & Klein. They have secured the large three-story brick building, corner of Broadway and Bryant street, formerly occupied by Eiseman & Co. They will take possession April 1 and will open as an installment house, selling furniture, stoves and all sorts of household goods on easy payments. Messrs. Mandel & Kline are men of enterprise and responsibility and the "installment house" will prove a success, without doubt.

We want you to list your rental property with us and we will secure you good, reliable tenants. Rents collected and special attention given to care of property. E. H. Sheafe & Co., Broadway and Main st., up stairs.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co., 207 Pearl street, loan money for Lombard Inv. Co.

A Fearful Fall.

J. T. Kane, one of the men employed on the new hotel foundation, met with an accident yesterday morning that came near costing him his life. It happened that in some way the derrick ropes became fouled, and Kane was sent up to fix them. Just as he reached the top the breaking of a ring plate loosened the guys and the derrick fell. Fortunately Kane was thrown some little distance, or he would have landed on a pile of stone. As it was, he fell on soft ground, and was very little injured. He was removed to the Creston house, where he received medical treatment. No bones were broken, and his bruises were not serious. He ate his dinner as usual and was able to get around in the afternoon, although rather sore. The fall was a terrible one, and it was by the merest chance that Kane fell anywhere but on the piles of stone. He is twenty-three years of age and unmarried.

The Leaders

of fine watches and jewelry in the city, and the place to buy the best goods at the lowest prices is the establishment without rivals, the most reliable firm of

C. B. JACQUEMIN & CO.

Dr. H. S. West, porcelain crown and bridge work, No. 12 Pearl.

A desirable eight-room dwelling with modern conveniences for rent on Willow avenue. Apply to E. H. Sheafe & Co., Broadway and Main street.

Favoring a Creamery.

The following is the report of the board of trade committee appointed to investigate the proposed union creamery for this city and Omaha:

The undersigned committee to whom was referred the project for the formation of a stock company to build and operate a centrifugal separator creamery of the most improved pattern would respectfully report that we have given the matter careful consideration and have visited the separator creameries now in successful operation at Onawa and California junction to get an idea of the practical workings of the system. There is no question but that this method of separating the cream from the milk by centrifugal force is much superior to the old way of setting the milk to raise the cream, because it not only produces much more butter from the same milk, but the butter obtained is of a much better quality and flavor and commands a price in the New York market fully equal to the celebrated Elgin brand. This point presents certain advantages for the profitable operation of such a factory not found in the interior of the state where they appear to pay.

The vast number of cows in the country adjacent to us, which, as their product is now handled, do not pay; the centering of the various railroad lines here by which milk can be shipped in from every direction, the large population of the two cities which insures a good home market not only for a large part of the butter manufactured, but also for the skim milk and the butter milk, which in country creameries is practically wasted are some of the more important of these peculiar advantages.

We have arrived at the following conclusions:

1. That a first-class centrifugal separator creamery, so located as to supply both Council Bluffs and Omaha, properly conducted will be a safe and paying investment to the stockholders.

2. That such a factory that would supply our citizens at all seasons of the year with a uniform quality of "gilt-edged" fresh butter would be a boon to our people.

3. That a good butter factory would be a great benefit to our farming community, by making their milch cows pay, and thereby leading them into improving their stock.

4. That the plant proposed to be put in by Davis & Rankin is first-class in every particular, and the price charged therefor is fair and reasonable.

5. As an earnest of the sincerity of our convictions, we have each of us subscribed for stock in the factory and we earnestly recommend the citizens and business men of Council Bluffs and Omaha to join with us as promptly as possible to the end that the proposed factory may be put in operation at the earliest practicable day.

G. B. WAITE,
GEORGE H. CAMP,
THOMAS OFFICER,
Committee.

A Letter From China.

The following is part of a letter received by J. Mueller of the Mueller Music Co., from his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Simons, and refers to a beautiful Hardman upright piano shipped to her. Dr. Simons is consul general for the United States of America at Hong Kong, China, appointed to that position by President Harrison:

HONG KONG, Feb. 12, 1890.—My Dear Papa: My piano came on the last steamer, and is a splendid instrument. I had a music man come up and unbox it and bring it into the house. He was very much pleased with it and found it quite up to the concert pitch and in perfect tune, so that it came in excellent condition all the way from New York, although it was not done up in waterproof. The freight was just $100. The case is solid mahogany and beautifully finished, so we feel we were wise to send as we did. One sees only English and German pianos out here, and mine looks like a house compared to the little uprights in use. And they do not wear well. At the end of four years they are tinpanny and sound dreadfully.

"I think ours will stand the climate as well as any of the grands that have been sent out, and then when we leave we shall be able to sell it for a good price. Hong Kong in the winter is the gayest of gay places."

INDIANS AND WHISKEY.

The Noble Red Man Invests a Bad Habit with Good Points.

They will drink whiskey—and what Indian will not?—but even in this they observe a method and a degree of decency that white topers would do well to imitate, says Kirk Monroe in the March Scribner. When a band or family decide to get drunk they send to the nearest market for one or more gallons of liquor. In spite of the law forbidding the sale of intoxicants to Indians they have no difficulty in finding white agents willing to procure the stuff for them. It is indeed stuff, and that of the vilest character, though for it the Indians are made to pay at least double the price of the best quality; but what frontier trader regards it as anything but meritorious to cheat a redskin?

With the liquor in their possession the Indians retire to some remote spot where their orgies will not be witnessed by any save themselves, and deliberately prepare for their spree. They first set aside a share of the "fire water" for the squaws, who will not touch a drop of it until their lords have finished their debauch. All guns, knives, and other weapons are then placed in charge of the squaws, or, if there are no women in the party, they are delivered to one of the men, for whom a certain amount of liquor is reserved. While the rest are drunk this guardian of the peace must remain sober and keenly watchful of the actions of his companions. Should he prove unfaithful to his trust he will be exiled from the tribe, and no Indian will hold communication with him for the term of months or years during which his exile is enforced. While the debauch of his companion lasts he is absolute master of the situation, and is at liberty to use any amount of force, even to the taking of life, to repel an attempt to regain possession of the weapons. If these are left with squaws the same rule holds good for them.

The preparations being thus completed, the Indians, using one small tin cup, which is impartially handed from one to another, proceed to get solemnly, funnily, furiously, and stupidly drunk. The next day it is the turn of the squaws or of the man who has stood guard, and they, too, taste the joys and sorrows of couple intoxication.

Don't forget, the finest, cleanest, best marmarket in the twin cities is Merchendorf's.

The Boston store, Council Bluffs,
Are the leaders in the dry goods business.

The gasoline stove is more dangerous than the unloaded gun. Save life and property by using the C. B. Gas and Electric Light Co.'s gas stove.

Amelia Rives' Sister.

Amelia Rives Chanler seems to be vanishing from the public gaze, but perhaps she is preparing the kindling wood for another literary blaze that will set the chimney of criticism on fire. Whatever she is doing we must wait for, writes a Washington correspondent of the New York World.

In the mean time her sister Gertrude is creeping into fame. She is rather walking in, as her dainty feet literally brought her to the threshold of literature. The story is as follows and was told by herself: "I had long wanted a pair of riding boots, but they seemed a very unsuccessful luxury, and so I had almost despaired of ever having my wish gratified. However, I got them, and one morning as I was mounting for a good long canter through the woods a friend of mine standing near me noticed them and severely reproved me for my extravagance. I could keep my secret no longer, as to how those boots became mine, so I told her as I do you, how I, despairing one evening, still longing for the dear boots, sat down to my desk and scratched off some poetical lines and sent them to a well-known magazine. I received shortly a check, the size of which covered the expense of my long-coveted boots and several additional wants."

I heard that this explanation of her extravagance was accepted, and no one grudges her the pleasure, for it is said that a prettier foot never graced a stirrup.

ON TOP OF THE COURT HOUSE

A Goddess Who Looks Over Everything and Overlooks Nothing.

A CHATTY FEMALE IN HIGH LIFE

Searching for Honest Men—The Wicked Punsters—What's in a Name?—An Old Settler Crazed.

A Chat With a Goddess.

So you think the Goddess of Justice is simply an ornament for the top of the court house, eh? But I'm useful as well as ornamental. I'm not the deaf and dumb thing that you fancy. I hear and see a great many things that your all-around-town man has no idea of. You think the Goddess of Justice is blind? Hardly. Why, with even a tight bandage over my eyes, do you think that feminine curiosity can be that easily suppressed, so long as feminine fingers can slip the ties? Here I am far above the ordinary mortals who tread the streets of Council Bluffs. I see and hear a good deal. Here I am by night as well as by day, ever on the watch. The electric lights above my head serve as a pretty good lantern, and I've been looking here and there about the city for an honest man. You say it is just like a woman to be hunting for a man? Hardly, for I have been looking for an honest man.

* * *

Have I found one?

Yes. I found several. You might not call them men, for they are little fellows, and wear jackets. I see them every morning, early, rain or shine, cold or warm, each with bundles of BEES under their arms shouting like little heroes. I know two haven't missed a morning in two years, and I've got so I watch for them with a good deal of interest. There are a lot of boys selling papers, but these two little fellows are really men, in heart and courage. Do you know these two little men have from their own earnings by the sale of papers on the streets clothed themselves, bought their own school books, and in other ways proved themselves capable of self-support. They are cousins. One is Roscoe Loper. He is an orphan. The other is Marcellus Moxley. The two live with the latter's father. These little men are only twelve years old. Out of their earnings, besides doing a good deal for themselves, they have bought school books, shoes and other things for Moxley's little sister, and still have managed to save over $60, which they have deposited in the bank.

Another little man frequently yells in front of the court house, "Here's your DAILY BEE." He is Harry Mudge. He puts in all his time and is a worker. He is struggling to pay for a $1,200 house, and his eyes glisten with enthusiasm when he figures up that he has already paid nearly $300 on the house.

One day I put these names in one side of my balance while in the other side I put two brick blocks, a new hotel, and then I had to throw in several mayors and one or two church deacons to keep that side from flying up and hitting the beam, the little men weighing more than all. Such little men are really worth more to the city than piles of brick and mortar, and are really better citizens than many who are bigger and wear longer titles. I'd rather have one such little man than a union depot, that is, if I was a city, and couldn't have both, for if all the men, little and big, were made of that kind of stuff it would be long before Council Bluffs would go strutting about wearing the first ribbon.

* * *

I do hate puns, that is, unless they are home-made, and I'm the cook. I've had them fired at me ever since I was raised to the top of this roof. Some were so hard that they battered my sides, and some so soft that they smashed against me like the eggs thrown at Helmick, and the only strong thing about them was their offensiveness. I'm tired to death of folks calling me "scaly" Goddess; of saying that I can't see a good thing when I've got it; that I wear sandals because I don't need any more uppers; that I am old Hi himself, and am already raised, in my own opinion; that the electric lights above me should be turned down low, for it's courting time; that the lawyers want the figure of a Goddess instead of a God because they believe in fee-males; that the only figure I can cut is to balance all; that the "Tin Soldier" is being played by a woman on top of the court house; that woman-like I'm bound to stick to my position whether or no; that my figure would be better if I was not so much of a stay-er; that I am too much stuck up; that they can't "bare" any more my left le— O, dear, I'm tired to death of these terrible punsters. Can't you call them off? I'll get back at some of them if they don't look out, for I see some of them engaged in night scenes when others are asleep. I shall give the reporters a tip on them one of these days that will tip them over.

* * *

What's my name? I haven't any that I know of except Goddess of Justice. I've been sprinkled a good many times but I never had a name given me at any of these christenings. There's a good deal in a name though. I know a hackman around town that gets more fares than any other fellow who ever mounted the box. He's known as "Doc" Leary. I heard a conversation between him and a policeman on the court house steps recently. The policeman was for some time stationed at the dummy depot when the dummy was the chief mode of travel between Omaha and the bluffs. As the passengers would crowd and rush along the platform "Doc" would dart away from his hack, grasp the grip of a stranger and at the same time call him by name, saying, "How do you do, Mr. Jones (or whatever he might be named); don't you want to ride up?" The fellow, who perhaps was heading for a street car, or intending to walk up Broadway, would smile, evidently pleased at being of so much importance as to be remembered by a hackman in a strange city, and in a minute "Doc" would have secured him. While other hackmen would drive away empty (that is their backs would be empty) "Doc" was always lucky. The other day the policeman was quizzing "Doc" about this. "How does it come 'Doc' that you know so many of these traveling men?" "That's a part of my business," replied "Doc." "I don't know these men any better than you do, except that I know their names. I make a study of getting all the names of travelling men and others who are liable to visit Council Bluffs again, and I don't ask or try to remember anything else about them, that is as to their business or anything of that sort. When I haul a fellow or when I get my eyes on a traveling man, I get the name and then I keep repeating it and keep thinking of how he looks, until I get him down fine. It may be two months before he comes again, but when I step up to him and call him by name, you know—well that's a part of my business, you know." It evidently is a paying part of the business, too.

* * *

I heard Captain Cousins talking the other day on this same subject. He was talking with some man about Garfield, and the captain went on to say that he as a boy lived right near where Garfield was going to school. He used to hear his father talk about young Garfield, who at that time was ringing the bell, sweeping out, lighting lamps, and doing other work to pay his way at school. Cousin's father had heard young Garfield speak in some of the debating societies and at school exhibitions, and used to often remark that that boy would be heard from. Years passed and Garfield was chosen as representative to congress. Captain Cousins had grown to be a young man, and was a member of a band, which played on all sorts of public occasions in the little towns in the vicinity of their homes. "Our band," said Cousins, "was playing for the political meetings at which Garfield was speaking during one of these campaigns. Every one of us knew Garfield by sight, but he, of course, did not know any of us. I remember at the first political meeting we played, our band wagon was right alongside of the platform. Just before the address, while the crowd was gathering, one of the campaign committee, who lived in my town, came across the platform to the wagon, with Garfield. He introduced Garfield to every one of us boys, and we all had a hand shake. The next day we were at another town some miles distant and played for the meeting there. Garfield came up to our wagon again, and without waiting for any introduction shook hands with our leader and called him by name. We supposed he must have been an old acquaintance of the leader, but what was our surprise to see him shake hands with the next man and call him by name, and so on with all of us. He didn't make a mistake in one of us. He called every man by his name and shook hands as if he was one of the best friends we had. I tell you it was a great thing for us fellows. We were all ready to shout and work for Garfield, as well as play for him. We all liked it. Folks like to be remembered by their name and it gives a fellow a sort of idea that he is of some importance. That's human nature. But how in the world could that man under such circumstances remember all of us after having been introduced to us in that sort of a way? It has always puzzled me."

* * *

A piece of the slate roofing dropped down the other day. A fellow picked it up and began figuring on it. He was figuring on the new hotel. A good many citizens are figuring on the new hotel and the union depot, but this fellow was trying to make out how many feet of piling had been put into the foundation for the new hotel. He discovered at last that there was over six miles of that piling, enough to reach from Council Bluffs to Crescent City if put in straight line.

* * *

I overhear a great many of the citizens telling what they would do if they were in Mayor Macrae's place. Do you know what I'd do if was Mayor Macrae? Well, I'd be mayor. You'll find out, before you are through with him, that he will be mayor, too. I believe he has a good backbone, and whatever folks may say as to the wisdom of his administration they will all be forced to concede that it will be a strong one.

The Mueller Music company made an excellent display on the streets yesterday. A large wagon filled with musical instruments, the most conspicuous of which was the peerless Hartman piano, headed a procession of vehicles, among which was a big band wagon filled with the Boys' Drum corps and a cornet band. The procession marched through all the principal streets and then went to Omaha. It created a good deal of interest on the crowded streets and earned a great deal of praise for the enterprising music dealer.

RUSSIA'S SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

One of the Most Stupendous Enterprises of Modern Times.

There has been a great deal of speculation about the plans and prospects of a railroad across Siberia along the Chinese border, says the San Francisco Bulletin. It is as good as settled that the Russian government will prosecute this great work to completion. The estimated cost is $200,000,000, or about as much as has been sunk in the Panama canal. The railroad connecting St. Petersburg, Moscow and Novgorod is about 500 miles long and will constitute a link of the great Siberian railway. From the latter city to Vladivostok is something less than 4,500 miles by the sledge route in winter and by the caravan route of summer. It has been formally announced that the Russian government will begin work on this road early in the spring.

The question has frequently been raised whether the Siberian railroad was to be constructed for military or commercial purposes. There is hardly a doubt that it is to be constructed for both. Siberia is not altogether a barren and desolate country. It has much fertile land, valuable mines, and there is enough timber for ordinary use. Novgorod at one time drew an immense amount of gold and silver from Siberia. It is related that when Ivan III. had conquered that city in 1480 he sent 300 chariots laden with silver and gold to Moscow. But the former city now has hardly more than 25,000. It is, however, the chosen site for the great fairs, at which all the products of Siberia are represented, and the merchants and traders visit the fair from the valleys of the Amoor river and from the contiguous parts of China. All the tea consumed by Russia takes the overland route across Siberia. The Russians are a nation of tea-drinkers. There are a hundred million of consumers, or would be, if they could all be supplied with tea.

The country about portions of the great Amoor river is so attractive that thousands of Chinese have flocked there. They cross the line, invade the rich mines, take possession of the fertile valleys, establish trading posts, and crowd the Russians. In short, the Amoor river is the nominal boundary between a nation of about a hundred millions of people on one side and 350,000,000 on the other. Two great empires meet and touch along this line. Russia is menaced and so is China. There are still unsettled disputes about boundaries. There was a time when the Chinese claimed and actually occupied a large territory beyond the Amoor river. They have been crowded back until they now face the Russians along the margin of this great waterway.

The Chinese minister at Washington has expressed the opinion that if Russia is to build a railroad across Siberia to the Amoor the Chinese government will build from Peking or some other large city up to that river or to the boundary line as a defensive measure. This is the military view. By the aid of railroads both governments could rapidly mass great military forces along the boundary. Every great railroad is available both for military and commercial purposes. The first railroad across the American continent was originally a concession for military purposes. But the military character was soon obscured by its more important commercial use. It is not at all probable that Russia contemplates building 4,500 miles of railway for military purposes alone, although that may be an important consideration. The line of a great commercial highway have long been marked along the course pursued by the Amoor. The volume of business has been constantly increasing. It is true that Russia contemplates enlarging the naval depot at Vladivostok, which is to be the Pacific terminus of the railroad. But why not, since China within a few years has established a great depot and collected a fleet of powerful warships within a thousand miles of this Russian port? Since it is the order of the day to create great war fleets, and since China, the last of the nations to go into that business, has been buying ships and creating them at home, Russia will augment the fleet that will rendezvous at her great port on the Pacific.

But such attention to the military situation is not inconsistent with the growing interest of commerce. Russia has long cherished the plan of turning as much of the European commerce with China as possible across this great northern over and route. The prize is worth the contest. The rivalry of railway building just now is more in the interests of peace than war. A railroad from the capital of Russia to the capital of China would be one of the most stupendous enterprises of modern times. So far as China is concerned her policy is only dimly outlined. But once a railroad is built across Siberia to the Hocige, it will be only a question of time when some power, or some interest, will open railway communication between this line and some great trade center in China. Five years is the time allowed to build the Siberian railway. The completion of such a work can hardly fail to mark the beginning of a new era of the development and civilization of Central Asia.

The Washerwoman of Madrid.

Ten thousand women soak and splash and souse and beat the linen of Madrid within the scant waters of the Manzanares every day. Not an article of clothing is elsewhere washed, writes E. L. Wakeman in the Augusta Chronicle. No other than these Manzanares lavenderas are permitted to labor as launderesses, and for three miles up and down the stream, from opposite the infantry and artillery barracks upon the heights of Montana del Principe, past the windows of the Queen Regent's apartments in the royal palace, and circling around away beyond Toledo Gate, the moving dots of red and blue, yellow and gray, comprise this great army of amazons with arms and legs on them like tree trunks, with voluptuous breasts and shapely necks hard-muscled and bronzed as Turks; the most arduous toilers, the wickedest blackguards, and withal the sunniest tempered souls in Spain.

Each lavendera brings her own huge roll of bread, perhaps a bit of cheese, a clasp knife to prevent undue liberties from the straggling soldiery near, as well as to use in cutting bread; and just before noon they breakfast in huge wooden sheds on salt fish, potatoes and coffee, with a measure of red wine provided by the ama, duplicating this meal as a dinner at 4 in the afternoon. They eat like animals, and the moment their food is disposed of the tinkle of the guitar is heard, and you or any kindly disposed passer may dance with them, as I did, until the thirty minutes allowed them for food and refresco have expired. On these occasions everyone dances, girls of eighteen and women of eighty, and the scenes along Manzanares are very picturesque and interesting.

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

Exaggeration is Vulgar.

Almost everything we use has some touch of decoration about it, however slight, before it is complete, and if these touches are not in good taste the thing, as a decoration, is valueless. It is not easy to designate how much or how little we should decorate, but it is safe to say that the tendency is to overdo rather than to underdo it. The former is vulgar, the latter gives a sense of meagreness and desolation, says the Philadelphia Record. The happy condition of having everything of the very best, selected and worked out by capable craftsmen, is possible only to the few; the great majority must be satisfied with articles of less intrinsic value and must rely upon their own judgment as to the fitness of the things they are able to procure. In these days, however, when machinery turns out such beautiful fabrics in such profusion that they are within the reach of the million, there would seem to be small reason why one should not be able to get the things that are exactly fitted to one's requirements. We have artistic papers for our walls, artistic rugs and carpets for our floors, artistic cretonnes and damasks and brocades for our hangings, and artistic glass and pottery for our tables, which, while they do not perhaps meet the unqualified approval of the theoretical artist, need not be less effective and decorative than the choicest productions of the hand-looms.

It is true the modern decorator has much to contend with in a modern house, which is rarely of such a character as to lend itself readily to high art in the matter of furnishing; but even with these much may be done to tone down their bad points and bring out their good ones.

Wall-Paper a Makeshift.

Mr. William Morris, on a work on "Domestic Art," which is reviewed in the Woman's World, considers wall-papers at best but a makeshift for fresco painting; but no one will deny that they are very beautiful makeshifts. In choosing papers a pattern of a lighter upon one of a darker shade is one of the best, being simple, restful and satisfying. These papers are the first remove from monochrome, and should be either light or very subdued in tone, never very dark. The relief must come from the hangings and other decorations. A designs in two shades of terra cotta with not much difference in shade is good; in blue a wider variation in tone is permissable; green comes between blue and red. When a certain depth is necessary to the design a third shade may enter in with much effect. The color of the paper must be contingent upon the location of the room, upon its uses, and, unless the furnishings are, too, renewed with the paper, upon their color and character. But in every case the pattern of the paper should be simple, meanwhile possessing a certain amount of mystery. A multiplication of any realistic design is wearisome, and too intricate is quite as unpleasant.

Mr. Morris gives also some admirable suggestions as to hanging wall papers. If the room is small and not high, or the wall much broken by pictures or tall pieces of furniture it should not be divided horizontally; paper it with one pattern and one tint only; if the room is large or fair size, a dado of four feet in height and frieze running around the top will look well. The use of two papers is not advised unless the pattern is very significant, and it is laid down as a safe rule in wall decoration to put nothing that attracts the eye more than eight feet from the floor. Mr. Morris finds papered ceilings suggestive of living in a bandbox, and suggests tinting them flatly in harmony with paper and wood work.

A Sunday Breakfast.

Many housekeepers, especially those who do their own work, are often puzzled as to what they shall have for breakfast on Sunday morning. There are many reasons why the morning meal on this day should be easily and quickly prepared, and yet be palatable and plentiful, says the New Jersey Agriculturist. In the majority of families the first reason is that the head of the house, tired out with the week's work, likes to indulge in an extra nap, and consequently the family arise much later than on other days, and the housewife is often at her "wits-ends" to know how to get through her Sunday morning's work in time for meeting.

In New England the Sunday breakfast usually consists of baked beans and brown bread, a combination which, when properly cooked, will be found to be both palatable and wholesome, and besides has the merit of being easily and quickly prepared. Below we give the recipes for the benefit of those who desire to try them.

Baked Beans.—Take 1 quart small white beans, 1 lb. salt pork, 1 teaspoonful salt and a tablespoonful of molasses. Parboil the beans until the skin bursts; drain and place in an earthen bean pot. Score the pork and place on top of the beans, add salt and molasses, and enough warm water to nearly fill the pot; cover tightly and bake in a moderate oven over night. The beans will be hot and smoking, ready for breakfast in the morning.

Brown Bread.—1 cup yeast, 6 potatoes, mashed with 3 cups of flour, 2 tablespoonsful lard, 1 quart warm water, 2 tablespoonsful brown sugar. Beat thoroughly and let rise five hours; until light. Sift 2 quarts of Indian meal, 1 quart rye flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful soda; mix up very soft with risen sponge, adding gradually ½ teacupful molasses. Knead and rise six hours; knead again, put in deep, round pans, rise one hour and bake in moderate oven four hours.

Colors for Rooms.

The selection of colors for room decoration should be made with care. Yellow, except of a golden tone, should not be used unless very much broken or mingled with other colors, says the Philadelphia Record. The bright daffodil and primrose hues are not effective in distemper painting or in dull materials, but are lovely in glistening fabrics. Red is a difficult color to treat, and should be deep and full, a crimson tending toward russet is a good color. Pink should incline to orange; green should be grayish or in clear, pure shades, never yellowish; blue is a color in which bright shades may be used or pure, pale blue, but if it inclines to red it at once becomes cold, and if green predominates it is too strong. Pale yellowish-brown and pale copper tints are valuable and have the advantage of harmonizing well with most hangings, carpets and furniture.

The woodwork, if painted, should as a rule be the same color as the walls, but a shade or two darker in tint. Dark woodwork does not look well, unless the decoration of the room is very bright.

The same rule may be applied to floors (which we assume are covered partly with rugs.) Parquet floors should be of one kind of wood only, the necessary variety being produced by pattern. Plain quartered oak floors are the choice, par excellence, for living-rooms, mosaic of tile or marble for bath-rooms and halls.

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